

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Motley and Charindon have signed the naturalization treaty.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 13.—Russia will forbid Apostolic Vicers from entering Poland.

The rush for Arizona silver mines from the States and along the Rio Grande still continues.

The Commerce Committee have agreed to a bill for the survey of the Rappahannock river.

ROME, May 13.—The Pope threatens extreme measures against American Bishops who quit their posts.

It is again asserted that the President, yielding to the Louisiana delegation, will remove Collector Casey.

PESTH, May 13.—Louis Kossuth protests against the centralization tendencies of the present Administration.

Gov. Bullock has not yet put in his appearance, in obedience to the summons from the Judiciary Committee.

PARIS, May 13.—All the representatives of foreign powers have congratulated the Emperor on the Plebiscite vote.

FLORENCE, May 13.—Further and more serious outbreaks have occurred in Calabria. Troops are moving thither in force.

NEW ORLEANS, May 12.—Barrett, reporter of the *Picayune*, who shot Smith and Diepert, is released on bail, the wounded being out of danger.

The House Committee on Foreign Affairs favor subsidizing the California and China Cable half a million dollars per year for twenty years.

The Senate bill reducing the army is up. An amendment, making the strength 30,000 instead of 25,000, was adopted. The bill is still pending.

A bill allowing twelve months' pay to the widows and orphans of officers, soldiers and marines of the United States steamship *Onedra*, passed.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Gen. Joseph H. Lewis, who commanded a Confederate Kentucky brigade, has arrived. He succeeds Goldin in Congress.

EDINBURG, May 12.—The *Scotchman* newspaper, in commenting on swelling Scandinavian immigration to America by way of Glasgow, says Scotch iron masters threaten a lockout.

ST. LOUIS, May 16.—The Indians attacked a working party on the Kansas and Pacific Railroad, between Kit Carson and Willow Springs. Ten men belonging to a traveling party were killed.

The Army bill as passed, ousts some two hundred and fifty officers from drawing two salaries. During the debate, Senator Morton said it was a blow at the Administration.

LA CROIXE, May 16.—A boy dropped a lantern near a leaking barrel of kerosene oil, on board the steamer *War Eagle*. The vessel was entirely consumed, and the passengers only escaped by jumping into the river. Two lives were lost.

The Committee on Elections have agreed to pay those Louisianians who have contested seat in the House, but been ruled out, as follows: Sypher, \$3,500; St. Martin, \$2,500; McCrairie, \$2,000; Hunt, \$1,500.

The Secretary of State requests the Governor of Michigan to prevent armed expeditions from passing through St. Marie Canal toward the Red River country, without express permission from Washington.

KENNER'S, LA.—Mace whipped Allen ten rounds in forty four minutes. Allen is punished badly. Mace is scarcely injured. The first blood was for Mace. The first knock down for Allen. Everything passed off quietly.

RALEIGH, May 10.—The Convention for this District assembled to-day, and nominated Madison Hawkins, of Franklin, for the short term, to fill the vacancy caused by the expulsion of Dewees, and James Harris, colored, for the regular term.

The United States steamer left Panama on the 18th ult., to investigate the dispute between Wurtz, United States Consul at Tunberg, and the Postmaster at that place, who had a personal encounter relative to delivering the mails to the Consulate.

ATLANTA, May 10.—Suit was brought to-day, in the Superior Court, by Gov. Bullock, against the *Constitution* newspaper for libel and slander in publishing the statement that the Governor had sold the State Railroad to the Adams Express Company.

CHICAGO, May 13.—The *St. Paul Press* publishes a letter from Duluth, announcing the arrival there of a large number of Fenians en route to the Red River country to aid the rebels.

The forces at Duluth are commanded by a distinguished Confederate officer who fought Banks in Louisiana.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Bills were introduced granting lands the New York and Norfolk railroad, for improvement of the Tombigbee river, not excluding women from census marshals, constructing a bridge across the Ohio at Metropolis, Illinois, granting lands for a railroad from Mississippi to the Arkansas river, along the 36th parallel.

ST. LOUIS, May 12.—The Express train hitherward from Atchison, last evening, collided with a freight train at six o'clock this morning, near Eureka. Sixteen killed and twenty wounded—two fatal. Both locomotives smashed and the trains badly wrecked. The collision occurred through a misapprehension of orders to conductors. Among the killed is Thos. Perritt, of Mudd Lake county, N. C. No other Southern names.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—It is stated that the Senate Pacific Railroad Committee had a prolonged meeting last night, and have completed the bill known as Kellogg's, with some amendments, among them, one declaring the road shall be built of American iron, the eastern initial point to be Marshall, Texas, with branches to New Orleans, Vicksburg and Little Rock, and from some point west in California to San Francisco.

The Indian Bureau has advised that the Oregon Indians are preparing to leave their reservations. Trouble is anticipated, as the Government will use force to hold them within bounds.

GOOD NEWS FOR KNOXVILLE.

A New Court House and Post Office.

Some days ago we stated that letters had been received from Hon. Horace Maynard stating that Mr. A. B. Mullet, Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, would soon visit this city for the purpose of locating the new building to be erected by the Government, for the use of the United States Circuit and District Courts, Collectors' and Assessors' offices, Post Office, United States Marshal, Clerk and other offices. Owing to pressing duties in other sections of the country Mr. Mullet has thus far been unable to make us his promised visit. But from the following letter, and from the advertisement appearing in another column, it will be seen that our hope, long deferred, is at last soon to be realized:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Supervising Architect,
May 9th, 1870.

GENTLEMEN:—Enclosed please find your appointments as members of a Committee to receive propositions for a site for the proposed Court House and Post Office building in your city.

The Secretary has just directed me to make my arrangements to visit Knoxville as soon as these proposals can be received, and as time is an object I have to request that you will have the advertisement inserted immediately. If any of the members of the committee are absent from the city, you will please not await his return, but have the advertisement published at once.

Do not send on the proposals received to this Department until after my visit, when the entire matter can readily be arranged.

Very Respectfully,
A. B. MULLET,
Supervising Architect.

Messrs. Jos. A. Cooper, Geo. W. Ross and James Rogers, Commissioners, &c., Knoxville, Tennessee.

From the advertisement it will appear that the proposals will be received up to 12 M. of Saturday the 21st inst. at the office of Geo. W. Ross, one of the Commissioners, over the 1st National Bank.

We are advised that the location of the building will be determined as soon after the 21st as possible. The work on the building will be contracted for and commenced as soon as satisfactory arrangements can be made.

We have but one word to say to our citizens, and that is, that this spirit of liberality and improvement on the part of the government ought to be met by a corresponding liberality on our part. There are several vacant lots in the city suitable for such a building, and we hope that through the rivalry of property holders adjacent to the different localities, the government will have a desirable location offered at reasonable rates. We cannot afford to lose this building by the extortionate demands of property holders. It is of course right that men should ask what their lots are worth, and we know the government will be willing to give a reasonable price, but we know it is very common whenever any opportunity of this kind is offered for parties to combine and demand exorbitant prices.

The building, arranged as it will be for all the United States offices, will be of great benefit to the business houses adjacent, and we hope this fact will provoke some rivalry and prevent the location at some inconvenient point.

Our North Knoxville friends are alive to their interests and will offer every inducement to secure the location there.

If our citizens want this building on Gay street, where it will prove an ornament to the city and convenient to the business community and professional men interested, they must be active and diligent, and if necessary raise a fund which shall go towards reducing the price of a lot on that street to a reasonable price.

Our people are indebted to Hon. Horace Maynard, our able representative, for this prompt action, and we believe he will have the influence to secure us a building which will at once be an ornament to our city and furnish labor and business to the workmen and builders.

The White Man's Party.

"GET UP YOUR WHITE MEN'S CLUBS."—White supremacy is the question now looming up. Niggerism has gone far enough—too far, in fact. It has cost us millions of precious lives, the destruction of nine thousand millions of dollars worth of solid wealth, prostrated the commerce of the country, and demoralized the nation to a frightful degree. The tide is now turning. The passage of the 15th Amendment seems at last to have awakened the country to its danger. Senator Bayard, of Delaware, has made a speech at Smyrna, in that State, upon that grand political fraud. The great national campaign has opened; the white man's party is getting its forces together to commence the holy crusade against nigger oligarchy and scallawag despotism. Only get the people awake and the battle of the white man's party is won. "White supremacy in the United States, now and forever."

The above is from the *Sweetwater Enterprise*, one of the leading Democratic papers of East Tennessee. We suppose he calls himself the colored man's "friend."

Do YOU ADVERTISE?—The Cincinnati *Times* says that L. C. Hopkins & Co., of that city, spent \$4,000 a day for advertising, and cleared double that amount. We commend the example of the Cincinnati dry goods house. If you want to sell goods advertise and let people know you have them. You can't carry your meal now in one end of a sack, and balance it with a rock in the other. The merchant, manufacturer, the mechanic, the banker, the professional man, may try to get along without advertising, but he might as well attempt to travel without steam.

Refugees from the El Porto country, except Algeria, on the vote on the Plebiscite, gives a majority in its favor of over five and a half millions.

The Married Man's Soliloquy.

BY ONE WHO KNOWS.

Blast the women! They are always fretting about something or other! Yesterday the coal wouldn't burn; and the grate must be set; and the furnace must be repaired; and mercy knows what all; and to day it's hot as—! Save us from the wants of an inconsiderate woman! Only let her get the upper hand and she'll drive like blazes! But I won't be driven! Not I! If she wants the doors fixed or wood dried, or the water brought, or the leech set, or tubs hooped, she may do it herself! Confound it! I can't go into the house, but something is wanting! If it isn't one thing it is another. I'll leave my boots in the parlor every night if I have a mind, and she may help herself! See if I don't! We'll see who will be master. Before we were married, it was—"If you please, my dear!"—but cracky! if her tone hasn't changed. She *shall* and *shant*, from week's end, to week's end, and if I venture to put in a word edge-wise I'm shut up by her infernal clatter!—Talk about late hours and extravagance! Wonder what she talks late hours! I could stay out once until broad daylight, and she too, if the party was agreeable. But now if I chance to tend the club once a week, there is a pretty muss directly. And don't ever think of her! Gracious me! I wish I could forget her for five minutes, just to see how it would seem. If young men only knew! But no, if a man says a word he is set down for a nunny. He must grin and bear it, if it cuts ever so close. And oyster suppers. Wonder if she don't like oysters! Tell me about the propriety of sitting down to the breakfast table with her hair uncombed! Once she was all curls and smiles! Now she's slatternly as a washerwoman! Blast the race! They ought to be indicted for obtaining husbands under false pretences! If they'd only show out, the men wouldn't be such gudgeons! But no; they'll smile and smirk and twinkle till a fellow is fairly caught, and then, by Jupiter, if they don't haul down their colors! And then the baby tending! It's worth a fortune to be compelled to hear the squalling brats, night after night! Croup or cholera is the eternal complaint. If I had my way I'd shake the cholera out of 'em in a hurry! But no; they must be dosed with pink and annis and onions and the dunc only knows what, and trotted till their gizzards are fairly shaken out! and then if any one is to be kept up, why Slocum can set up, it won't hurt him! But I've done with it; I won't, that's a fact. What's that you say? Mended my pants? And four new shirts, and a neckcloth! Well I declare, Mrs. Slocum is clever after all! If she didn't scold so like—but no matter, I know I provoked her, or she wouldn't do it. I'll give in, I'll own up—I'll— The remainder was lost in something like a kiss. Five shirts must have done it—for Slocum forgot to swear when he was asked to tend the baby.

A Married Woman's Soliloquy.

BY "ONE WHO HEARD IT."

Yes, it's go! go! go! and get! get! get! for every body on earth but one's own wife. If I should ask Mr. Slocum to go out at such a time of day for a water pail and basket of oranges, d'ye think he'd go! Not he; I might want one while and take it out in wanting! Oranges, forsooth! 'Twas only yesterday I asked him to call at William's for Charley's shoes. Wouldn't you have liked to have heard him scold though! If he didn't turn up! Always something wanting! Wish he could go to the store and back again without calling for a dozen parcels! And when he came in and put them on Charley's feet, slapped him for crying because the pegs hurt him! Poor fellow! he limped round till his father had gone, and then pulled them off. The pegs were an inch long at least calculation. And now just because Mrs. Brown hints at a water pail, he's up and off in a minute! Why couldn't Brown go? Just as though her own husband wasn't good enough to wait on her.—I'd show him the difference if I was Brown? A pretty d'do we shall have of it, if things go on at this rate. I'll ask Brown to do my errands, see if I don't! and then see how he likes it. If the girls only knew! But no! They wouldn't believe a word of it. You might tell them till doomsday and they'd determine to try it. "Bought wit is the best if you don't pay too dear for it." Dear! I wonder what some folks call dear? There's Nellie Bly. You might talk to her till next July and she wouldn't believe it. But she'll see! She will learn a lesson for herself she'll not forget soon.

If I were a girl again I wouldn't change my condition again in a hurry! Not I! There was Slocum, always ready to run his legs off—but now, he'll go sooner for that Mrs. Brown than for his own flesh and blood.

But I'll pay him; see if I don't! I won't get him a mouthful of supper. He may get his meals where he does his work! See how he'll like that. If I should do so; always trying to please other folks' husbands instead of my own, we should have a pretty kettle of fish. There's Willie, he's teased for an orange these three days, and not the peel of one has been seen yet.

There he comes pulling like a steamboat! If I had sent him, he wouldn't have been back these two hours. Calling at Mr. Brown's, too! If it ain't enough to provoke a saint, I'll tell him I'll quit—I'll—but no! he'll like that too well! the brute! I won't please him so much. I'll stay if it kills me, and Willie shall have an orange if he wants, and no thanks to him either. There he comes again, and both hands full. Wonder what he has got now, and who else is he running for! Coming through the gate, and—yes, both pockets full of oranges. The—dear soul! I know he wouldn't forget his own children! Won't Willie have a good meal! And I will—yes he shall have muffins for his supper; Slocum loves muffins!

That's all we heard, reader; for when Slocum opened the hall door, Charley, Willie, wife and all, ran out to meet him and get some of those same oranges.

Mrs. Slocum did get supper, and Slocum had muffins.

Kentucky and Delaware, the two reliable Democratic States, cling with a death-clutch to the last relic of barbarism—the whipping-post. In the latter State the spring "season" has fairly set in, and the good people are enjoying a refreshing excitement. Now that the negroes have been enfranchised, it is expected that more enlightened views will prevail, and the whipping-post will soon be numbered with other brutal Democratic arguments of the past.

THE MAGICIAN EARL.

In one of the lakes is a small island, rocky and wooded, which is believed by the peasantry to represent the top of the highest tower which sank, under a spell, to the bottom. In certain states of the atmosphere, I heard educated people say, when in a boat you have reached a certain distance, the island appears to rise some feet from the water, its rocks assume the appearance of masonry, and the whole circuit presents very much the effect of the battlements of a castle rising above the surface of the lake. This was Miss Anne Bailly's story of the submersion of this lost castle:

It is well known that the great Earl of Desmond, though history pretends to disprove of him differently, lives to this hour enchanted in his castle, with all his household, at the bottom of the lake. There was not, in his day, in all the world, so accomplished a magician as he. His fairest castle stood upon an island in the lake, and to this he brought his young and beautiful bride, whom he loved but too well; for she prevailed upon his folly to risk all to gratify her imperious caprice.

They had not been long in this beautiful castle, when she one day presented herself in the chamber in which her husband studied his forbidden art, and there implored him to exhibit before her some of the wonders of his evil science. He resisted long; but her entreaties, tears and wheedlings were at length too much for him, and he consented.

But before beginning those astonishing transformations with which he was about to amaze her, he explained to her the awful conditions and dangers of the experiment. Alone in this vast apartment, the walls of which were lapped, far below, by the lake, whose dark waters lay waiting to swallow them, she must witness a certain series of frightful phenomena, which, once commenced, he could neither abridge nor mitigate; and if throughout their ghastly succession she spoke one word, or uttered one exclamation, the castle and all that it contained would in one instant subside to the bottom of the lake, there to remain, under the servitude of a strong spell, for ages. The dauntless curiosity of the lady having prevailed, and the oaken door of the study being locked and barred, the fatal experiments commenced.

Muttering a spell, as he stood before her, feathers sprouted thickly over him, his face became contracted and hooked, a cadaverous smell filled the air, and, with heavy winnowing wings, a gigantic vulture rose in his stead, and swept round and round the room, as if on the point of pouncing upon her. The lady commanded herself through this trial, and instantly another began.

The bird alighted near the door, and in less than a minute changed, she knew not how, into a horribly deformed and dwarfish hag; who, with yellow skin hanging about her face, and enormous eyes, swung herself on crutches toward the lady, her mouth foaming with fury, and her grimaces and contortions becoming more and more hideous every moment, till she rolled with a yell on the floor, in a horrible convulsion, at the lady's feet, and then changed into a huge serpent, which came sweeping and arching toward her, with erect and quivering tongue. Suddenly, as it seemed on the point of darting at her, she saw her husband in its stead, standing pale before her, with his finger on his lip, enforcing the continued necessity of silence. He then put himself at his length on the floor, and began to stretch himself out and out, longer and longer, until his head nearly reached to one end of the vast room and his feet to the other.

This horror overcame her. The ill-starred lady uttered a wild scream, whereupon the castle and all that was within it sank in a moment to the bottom of the lake.

But once in every seven years, by night, the Earl of Desmond and his retinue emerge and cross the lake, in shadowy cavalcade. His white horse is shod with silver. On that one night the Earl may ride till daybreak, and it behoves him to make good use of his time, for, until the silver shoes of his steed be worn through, the spell that holds him and his beneath the lake will return its power.—*Stories of Lough Guir.*

The Knoxville *Press* and *Herald* printed on Wednesday, a thrilling story about some men in Blount county, who had threatened a Southern clergyman with some awful death, because he was about to preach to them. The story was telegraphed to a Nashville paper that took much stock in it, denouncing Blount county men as "a set of white-livered radicals that ought to be hung," or words to that effect. But the next day the Knoxville *Chronicle* told another story, and as its authority was conservative, we presume the *Press* and *Herald*, and its Nashville contemporary, will be cautious about disputing its version. There was no threat of wrath, but only a shutting of the doors of the church by the church trustees. They concluded they didn't want to hear the reverend gentleman preach, and they didn't hear him. This was the whole of the Radical outrage.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

The *Gazette* will notice however, that neither the *Press* and *Herald* nor the Nashville *Banner* have had the manliness to publish the real facts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

United States Internal Revenue.

Collector's Office, 2d District, Tennessee, Knoxville, May 17th, 1870.

I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, ON SATURDAY 28th inst. at 10 1/2 o'clock A. M. at the warehouse of Coffin, Martin & Co., the following property forfeited to the United States Government for violations of the Internal Revenue Law:

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of Wash. Hamack, of Union county.

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of Wm. Conner, of Union county.

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of Jasper Morton, of Union county.

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of Armstead Herron, of Union county.

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of George W. Tindal, of Union county.

1 copper still and fixtures, the property of William Griffin, of Knox county.

2 copper stills and fixtures, the property of Henry Simpson, of McMinn county.

20 gallons of Whisky, the property of Jos. McKelvey, of Monroe county.

15 gallons of Whisky, the property of Pleasant, of McMinn county.

25 gallons of Whisky, the property of Sama, of Polk county.

All seized by me for violation of the United States Revenue laws.
J. A. COOPER,
Collector.

Advertise in the CHRONICLE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEALED PROPOSALS

WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE

Assessor's Office,

OVER THE

First National Bank, Knoxville,

UNTIL

12 M., May 21st, 1870,

For the sale to the Government of a lot as a site for the proposed

United States Court House

AND

POST OFFICE BUILDING,

AT KNOXVILLE,

The lot to be as nearly level as possible, and to be not less than

100 x 160 FEET.

NO PROPOSITION WILL BE CONSIDERED that does not conform to these requirements.

Proposals should be endorsed, "Proposals for a site for the

NEW UNITED STATES COURT HOUSE

AND

POST OFFICE BUILDING,"

and addressed to the undersigned.

JOSEPH A. COOPER,
GEO. W. ROSS,
JAMES RODGERS, } Commissioners.
may18-d&wt

KNOXVILLE TURN FEST,

Commencing June 6th.

AND

Continuing Three Days.

RECEPTION OF THE GUESTS.

GRAND PROCESSION.

CONCERT,

Vocal and Instrumental,

AT THE

OLD METHODIST CHURCH.

PIC-NIC,

At S. Tillery's Grove, distant three miles from the city. Trains will run to and from the grounds every hour. Fare 25 cents for the round trip.

GRAND GYMNASIC EXHIBITIONS.

Turning for the Prize.

FESTIVAL ADDRESS,

OPEN AIR CONCERT AND BALL.

Torch Light Procession,

Grand Closing Ball,

And Open Air Promenade Concert.

Tickets admitting one lady and gentleman to all places of amusement can be obtained at 25¢ a piece, from either of the undersigned:
P. E. Hacker, S. Blasinger, J. T. Haupt, A. Lederhoffer, Committee of Arrangements; or from Julius Gehl, Secretary of the Association. may12-11

gentle, and when administered to Horses produce beneficial results. As a laxative, they cleanse the stomach and intestines of foreign substances, and as a tonic they increase the tone and strength of the system; and as a purifier they cleanse the blood, the foundation for a strong and healthy circulation. They are a preventive of Lung Fever, and an remedy for all the diseases to which the lungs are subject. Their use strengthens the lungs, increases the appetite, gives vigor and strength to the system.

Price, 25 cents per Box.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

Give one or two boxes, or any symptoms of the disease, give one box three times a day.
Coughs, Hoarseness, Distemper, Founder, Croup, and all complaints to which the Horse is subject, which is generally produced in a few days, and is a preventive of Lung Fever, and an remedy for all the diseases to which the lungs are subject. Their use strengthens the lungs, increases the appetite, gives vigor and strength to the system.

STOCK POWDERS FOR MILCH COWS.
Powders are valuable in increasing the quantity in the Cow, and should be used by every milkmaid, as they increase the appetite and fatness of the animal, and while increasing the quantity of milk, makes the butter finer and sweeter.

J. SANFORD & CO.,

Wholesale Agents.

For Sale.

26 1/2 ACRES OF LAND ON THE RUTLEDGE Turnpike, 2 1/2 miles from the court house. Terms liberal. ap 15-11 P. H. CARDWELL.